

松本テマリ イラスト集

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㊦ Illustrations

㊦ イラストレーションズ

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MA Illustration bonus short story

 kkm-wolframfans.livejournal.com/426994.html

I've finally got the KKM artbook, MA Illustration, in my hands! So, here's the translation for the bonus short Yuuri/Wolfram story at the end.



Please read this first: I am not fluent in Japanese so you might find mistranslation somewhere. Please let me know, I don't want to spread wrong information ^^;;

Also, I did replace a few sentences with my own words for your better understanding. There are some parts that I just can't put into English ^^;; Seriously, why does Yuuri describe *every single thing in DETAIL*? It's his description that I have most trouble in translating >.< My sensei helped me a lot in this, I'm so grateful to her!

This is in Yuuri's POV.

-Start-

I feel bad that Wolfram had to always follow my schedule. So I thought I should follow his once in a while.

"Accompany me?" Wolfram asked, his eyes wide.

"Yup. I've decided to accompany you for today. Since you always follow my schedule, it's not fair, right? Since I'm off today, I want to know what you do daily. I also want to experience your so-called 'celebrity/rich boy' kind of lifestyle."

After I said that, I found myself in a 'red' bath.

"In my 16 years of life, I've never been in a rose bath before."

"Rose bath is relaxing, right? It makes your shoulder not stiff."

"Really?"

The rose bath does match Wolfram. With his white skin peeking out between the rose petals, and his blonde hair clinging onto his exposed neck. It's something a high school boy would stare at, of course IF he's a girl. But roses and pretty boy match too.

"But I don't match with rose bath. This bath doesn't even help the body. It can't even build muscle."

"It's not for the body. It's for the soul."

"Not really..."

Honestly, the smell is okay but the petals sticking on my skin made me uncomfortable.

"It suits you but I prefer hot spring and yukata."

"You're so insensitive."

"So what do we do after this? Shopping?"

In my mind, a celebrity's daily life would be like Hollywood actresses going shopping, to the nail salon, eating

vegetarian food, go to parties and charities. I don't want to go shopping with 'stylish' people but since I've decided to keep him company, I will go through it. I'm not a man if I take back my words. Wearing my jersey and sneakers, I will even enter 'high class/posh' buildings and the nail salon. Hm... what *do* guys do in nail salon?

"So, Wolf. What do we do after this rose bath?"

"After the rose bath, we'll go to the mist bath."

Huh? That sounds like a song from the eighties. I stared at him blankly with a petal stuck on my nose.

"In normal words, a steam bath."

"Steam bath... Oh, sauna."

And so we headed to the sauna room. Better than the rose bath, at least sauna is good for health. But it can only detoxify the skin. Maybe that's important for a pretty boy, but not for me. I just want to finish the bath quickly and drink something to replenish my sweat. Just like old men, they drink beer after sauna, but I prefer sports drink. However, I'd rather be laughed at during shopping with Wolfram than to see him acting like an old man, toasting to beer after sauna.

"So, after sauna is *shopping*?" <-- [Here Yuuri uses the English word 'shopping' instead of 'kaimono']

"*Shopping*? What's that? Is it one of your baseball stuff again? I don't do those 'flamboyant' stuff. Next is sand bath."

"You mean like 'that' sand bath?"

"I don't know what you're referring to. But here it's a sand bath that makes you energetic. It's good for pain in the waist and joints. It also heals old scars."

Then we headed to the sand room. There's a pro there that helped to bury us in the sand. I feel so suffocated and hot.

"Your family likes this too?"

"Yeah, as a soldier with lots of old scars, we do try healing our wounds with hot/heat treatment."

"Oh... Conrad told me he goes to the hot spring once in a while. So it's for treatment. What about Gwendal?"

"I've seen big brother bathing using Anissina's bath tub once. But he was looking dazed."

"That's not bathing. Isn't that him being used as Anissina's guinea pig?"

"Oh! So that's it!"

Why didn't you realize it sooner?

Anyway, this sand bath is really something. The heat can't escape since I'm buried up to my neck. I feel so hot. I'm breathing like a fish that's dying. Sand bath might be good for healing old scars but too much of it is not good. I want to leave.

"Um... Wolf. After this sand bath is over, what do we do?"

"Next is..."

Shopping! Please say shopping!

“Rock bath.”

Bath again!?

“It’s where we lie down on a big rock that was heated already.”

Like I said, bath again!?

“It’s good for blood circulation. It’s suitable for athlete people like you, Yuuri.”

“Are we seriously going to a bath again!?”

“What do you mean ‘again’? That’s just the 3rd one. There’s still the ocean bath, jungle bath, small fish bath, jellyfish bath, sea cucumber bath etc.”

I wanted to sit up in shock, but the sand is restricting my movement. This is so different from Japan’s sand bath!

“You’re kidding! If we go into that much bath, our sweat and mineral will be gone! And what good does the sea cucumber bath do to the body?”

“Of course, it’s to feel slimy.”

“Sli...”

I was speechless as I imagined a toilet filled with many weird-coloured sea cucumber. Slimy... slimy... slimy... I’m feeling sick just thinking about it.

So I said in a pleading voice, “Wolf, let’s stop bathing and go shopping please. I don’t mind being laughed by the salesperson for wearing a jersey. Let’s go shopping.”

“What are you talking about?” Wolfram said. Even though his face was covered in sweat but he doesn’t look uncomfortable at all. “Why do I have to go out just to buy clothes? The tailor should come over and make clothes that fit me.”

“You mean... the shop comes to you...”

I didn’t know that people who are higher class than celebrities exist. They have outsiders come to their home. This is so convenient if it’s baseball. If we’re always in home ground, I bet our percentage of winning would be high. Ugh... I feel dizzy...

The last thing I heard before passing out is Conrart’s voice.

“That’s terrible, Wolfram! His Majesty’s face has turned into a weird colour!”

Let’s skip to the sea cucumber bath already!

-end-